

Cornell, Ill., Dec. 27, '93.

DEAR EDITOR:— This is my second attempt to write a letter to your paper. My first I wrote nearly a year ago, but I never saw it in print. I suppose you lost it. But Aunt Etta's letter called for letters from the children and I wish to be heard from. I will vote one to give the children a page in the EVANGELIST if we should need it. I like to read the children's letters. We had a good time on Christmas eve at the M. E. church. We had an arch instead of a tree whereon the gifts hung. I was one of the many that carried the presents to the folks. I am a member of the Methodist Sunday school; also of the Loyal Temperance Legion. We have a day school vacation for one week. I have six studies, read in the fourth reader. My age is ten. We have three good teachers in our school, with 136 scholars. We had prayer meeting at our house last evening which is held every Tuesday evening at the houses. We expect to hold a watch meeting next Sunday night. If this letter is printed I will write again.

BELL M. VANDERREE.

You should have read the paper more carefully, Bell. Your first letter was published in EVANGELIST Jan. 18. There are lots of big people just like you. Sometimes they read everything in the paper and sometimes they do not; and often when they do not they miss things of great interest to them. If we make mistakes we cannot always correct them; but then we can keep from making the same mistake again, and I am quite certain that you will be more careful to read all the letters in the future. We thank you for this letter and ask you to write again.

TO THE DEAR CHILDREN.

In EVANGELIST number 50 I noticed a letter from Aunt Etta, and I always read her letters although I am not a child. But I have four children that she wrote to and so you see I am interested for their sakes. I always tell them to read the letters to them from the big people, as well as from the children. And I also tell them to write for our paper. I like the idea of giving the children a page, if they

need that much, in our good paper, on which to print their letters. When I was a little boy I liked to go to Sunday school; and it was a good thing I did go, for when I became a big boy I thought that I was too big to go to Sunday school. I had no one to encourage me to go, and so I would spend my time on Sundays in going fishing or hunting. I can see now how wrong it was to do so. Of course you will not do thus for your papa and mamma has taught you better; but I was so unfortunate as to lose my mamma when I was a little boy, and my papa was not a Christian. When I became a man I looked at myself and found I was on the wrong road, and so I stopped and gave my heart to God. Now, Dear Children, don't do as many others do, wait until it may be too late to give your young heart to the Lord Jesus. For you cannot do that too young or too soon, but there is much danger in waiting too long. It always seems to me that the EVANGELIST is not complete when there are no children's letters in it. Write to the editor and he will print your letters, for he likes little children as well as any one else, but if you don't write how can we read them.

Of course I am not "Uncle Joe," nor "Uncle Isaac," but I am one of the "others" that are mentioned by Aunt Etta. So I thought I would take this opportunity of writing you a short letter, and if the children will wake up and write they may hear from me again. One of the first duties of children is to obey their parents. Jesus loves such children as that, and of course you all want Jesus to love you. Children be kind to each other. Don't get cross and give each other snappish words for they do no good to any one. But if any one does speak harsh words to you show them that you know that is not right by speaking kindly to them in return. I know this is a little hard to do, but Jesus will bless you for it.

From the children's friend

J. J. VANDERREE,

Cornell Ill.

ENDURANCE.

BY DELLA GASKILL.

Our situation in this life is such, that to accomplish anything that will bene-

fit anyone, requires some effort upon our part.

It matters not, upon what course we enter, we may expect to encounter trials that will impede our progress.

It is by steady, unremitting toil, that we reach exalted positions.

"We have not wings, we can not soar; but we have feet to scale and climb." This being true of any earthly career, to be successful requires the power of endurance.

We may start with the brightest prospects and run well for a season, but this will avail us nothing, unless we have power to endure, when we reach places that are difficult to ascend.

So it is in traveling the narrow way that leads from earth to glory. "He that endureth to the end shall be saved."

There are trials along this way also. We have battles to fight with the enemy of souls.

At these times we need the power of endurance. False teachers that care not for the sheep but are hirelings will come into our midst; many will follow these "wolves in sheep's clothing." To stand firmly for the doctrine which we believe to be divine, requires endurance. Satan uses many devices to lead us into sinful paths, but if we watch and trust our Guide we can endure even unto the end.

To live a pure life requires self-denial. We must work as well as pray. Thus by toiling, watching and praying, we through Christ, will at the end be saved.

Jesus has said "if ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." We are safe when near the Savior. Whatever comes, He is able to rescue those who firmly trust in Him.

When dark hours come, patiently endure, for if we only believe we shall see the glory of God.

Zanesville, Ind.

No man knows how black the devil is until he knows something of the traps he is setting for children.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the deeper they burn—*Dr. Southey.*